The Press.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1865.

NEW PHASE OF THE IRISH QUESTION.

"Ireland for the Irish" is an old war-cry in the Emerald Island; under DANIEL O'CONNELL it also was a peace-cry. That great leader, eloquent and astute, persevering and popular, had one great deficiency—he was bold rather than brave. He was persuaded, also, that a monarchy was preferable to a republic. In all his speeches, from 1799 to the autumn of 1846, though he spoke much of the wrongs of Ireland, and suggested Catholic Emancipation and a Domestic Legislature, as the two things needed to restore her *nationality*, he carefully avoided committing himself to any declaration which his followers could interpret as a desire for Irish *independence*. Ever he spoke and wrote in favor of improved institutions and just government for Ireland; but these were to be institutions and a government strictly dependent upon the ruling power in England. He had his own *dreams* of ambition, like other patriots, but in these there was no gemmed crown, no jewelled sceptre, except those upon the head and in the hand of the Sovereign of Great Britain. If Repeal had been granted, so far from attempting, by its aid, to have become ruler of Ireland, whether as king or president, his highest ambition would probably have been to govern his native land as Queen VICTORIA's viceroy. He was fond of speaking of the future of Ireland's nationality, but he shuddered at the idea of the severance of the parchment connection with England, and his idea of independence was merely nominal, for it ever pressed upon the brink of separation. *That* was the rubicon which he never dared to pass. All other anti-British movements in Ireland, since the Revolution of 1688, had far different aims. If the rebellion of 1798 had succeeded, Ireland would have separated from England, and endeavored to take place among the nations as a new republic. With the example of France and promise of aid from that country, which then was thoroughly anti-monarchical, it was only as a republic that Ireland, which calculated largely upon French support, could have formed any kind of a government. In 1803, when ROBERT EMMETT's immature attempt at insurrection was hastily made, with unequivocal failure, aid from France was his main anchor, and an Irish republic the cherished fancy of his mind. From 1803 until O'CONNELL's death in May, 1847, there was abundant agitation in Ireland; indeed, O'CONNELL's political motto was, "Agitate, agitate, agitate," but there was no insurrection. Mr. O'CONNELL was too crafty to permit any outbreak. His constant advice was to agitate, from one end of Ireland to the other, but to "agitate *within* the law." The people obeyed him and the priests supported him. The result was that Captain ROCK, and Lieutenant TERRY ALT, and Ensign STARLIGHT, and MOLLY MULLOY, and all the other leaders of revolt who assumed these names, were generally very quiet during O'CONNELL's reign, for he really was an uncrowned monarch, though he rendered fealty to the ruler of England; paying homage and rendering fealty successively to GEORGE, to WILLIAM, and to VICTORIA, each of whom he acknowledged as his and Ireland's suzerain. Scarcely had O'CONNELL died, ere his followers, known as the "Young Ireland" agitators, who had established their "Irish Confederation" in antagonism to his "Loyal Repeal Association," resolved to raise the standard of revolt. They did so, prematurely, and the *fiasco* of 1848 was the result. The French Revolution, which overthrew the Orleans dynasty, greatly excited Young Ireland, and precipitated the attempt to separate Ireland from Great Britain, and re-establish her among the nations as a Republic. It is known now that if the movement had succeeded, Mr. SMITH O'BRIEN would have been nominated and elected as first President of the Irish Republic.

Thus, it will be noticed, each attempt in favor of Ireland, in the hundred and sixty years which closed in 1848, had a republic in view, but that while O'CONNELL's influence prevailed, nothing was attempted which had a tendency to break the connection between Ireland and England—a connection established nearly seven centuries ago, by conquest and fraud, and long maintained by force. It is only within the last hundred years that England made any real endeavor to cement this connection by kindness, and each successive concession has been obtained from the King, Lords and Commons of England, by strong political pressure. O'CONNELL's policy went when he passed away—the greatest Irishman, with several faults, that ever lived.

Coincident with O'CONNELL's death were the famine and fever in Ireland, which decimated that country. When these terrible visitations were over, the desire of Irishmen to find a home in the United States, where labor was abundant and remunerative, where equal laws prevailed, where education was gratuitous, and where every species of religious faith was tolerated, became greatly intensified, and immigration to our shores set in very strongly, and has since continued largely. The hearty feeling of Irishmen, so powerful that it rather is a passion and a principle, undoubtedly is—hostility to England. That feeling is stronger here than in Ireland, where it is perilous to give it a voice. *Here*, in those districts where the Irish most have congregated, it has formed a powerful organization, called the Fenian Brotherhood, daily increasing in numbers, and accumulating that pecuniary strength which properly is the sinew of peace, no less than of war. The avowed object of the confederated Fenians is to take advantage of circumstances, and make one bold stroke for Irish independence.

The Fenians have brethren and followers in Ireland itself. In the northeast, in the west, and in the south of Ireland—in the counties of Cavan, Sligo, Fermanagh, Clare, Limerick, Kerry, and Cork, and the latest accounts state that the British Government had become aware that many of the able-bodied men in those localities had been at drill by moonlight, in quiet and secret places, going through the military exercise with staves and spade-handles, instead of guns—Irish law, made in England, having enacted that the possession of an unregistered fire-arm was a crime punishable with seven years' transportation. For the most part, they have rarely been detected by the police, and it is known that some of the militia sympathize with the Fenians. The Irish stipendiary magistrates, before whom have appeared two or three persons charged with speaking seditiously (*i. e.* disrespectfully,) of Queen VICTORIA and the Prince of Wales, admit that Fenianism has spread to Ireland, and that it is of American production, but strongly affirm that undisciplined men, however numerous, can never be able to cope with the Queen's troops. Meanwhile, several regiments of the line have been ordered to preserve peace in the districts where Fenianism is believed to exist, and it is not improbable that these counties will be placed under martial law.

Thus the matter rests. No Fenian attempt will be made, if the leaders are wise, until England is so engaged in war with some great power that she cannot exclusively apply herself to put down revolt in Ireland. There is yet one more difficulty—the probable want of support, even the actual hostility, of the Catholic priests in Ireland to any insurrection. Every such attempt, during the last hundred and eighty years, has failed, and has not received countenance from the Irish Catholic clergy, who, on the other hand, strenuously co-operated with O'Connell, for more than forty years of remarkable agitation, to keep their flocks "*within* the law." If the Fenians here, who expect to take a liberating army to Ireland, calculate on much support from the inhabitants, without the sustaining sympathy of the Irish clergy, they will probably be mistaken. The priests have never joined any insurrectionary party in Ireland, nor do we think they will do it now.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Death has been busy among great people of late—we mean among the truly great—those illustrious for their intellectual culture and achievements. *Here*, we have had to lament the departure of MISS HANNAH F. GOULD, one of the most natural among American poets—a writer who never took up the pen except when she had something to say which "the world would not willingly let die." Chaste simplicity of expression and an utter want of affectation were her leading characteristics, and, content with writing *well*, she did not care to write *much*.

Professor AYTOUN, the son-in-law of "glorious JOHN" WILSON, who enrolled him among the leading contributors to *Blackwood's Magazine*, is another recent loss. He was removed at a comparatively early age, not having completed his fifty-third year. Although he belonged to the legal profession and held the office of sheriff of Orkney and Shetland, (the duties of which are largely judicial,) it cannot be said that WILLIAM EDMONSTOUNE AYTOUN was a lawyer. His practice at the bar was never worth much, and he got into his natural groove when, at the age of thirty-two, he was appointed to the chair of Rhetoric and Belles-Lettres in the University of Edinburgh. Long before that he had become a magazine-writer, "fleshing his maiden pen" on the pages of *Tait's Edinburgh Magazine*, in which he and THEODORE MARTIN jointly wrote the amusing poems and parodies known as "Bon Gualtier's Ballads." A Whig by descent, he became a sanguine Tory by conviction, a little before he obtained his University professorship, and henceforth wrote a great deal of prose and verse in *Blackwood*. His prose sketches, which chiefly appeared in 1846 and 1847, contained some lively hits at the speculative spirit of the time, and "How we got up the Glenmutchkin Railway," published in October, 1845, anticipated, by more than a fortnight, the terrible exposure by the *Times* which effectually overthrew the railway mania of that time. Mr. AYTOUN's "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," by which he will best be known to later times, first appeared in *Blackwood*—were subsequently published in a collective form, and have gone through seventeen editions in as many years. His poem of "Bothwell" was not very successful, though it contains many fine passages; and a novel called "Norman Sinclair," republished in 1861, from *Blackwood*, was a decided failure. His forte lay in wit and satire, and both had full scope in "Firmilian, a Spasmodic Tragedy, by T. PERCY JONES," which appeared in 1854, and was a "cut direct" at the "Life Drama" of Mrs. ALEXANDER SMITH. It was erroneously believed that Mr. AYTOUN edited *Blackwood's Magazine*. In fact, that well-known periodical has had only two editors from the first—Mr. WILLIAM BLACKWOOD, who founded it, and his son JOHN, who has conducted it since his father's death.

Sir WILLIAM HOOKER, whose death at the age of eighty has lately been recorded, was one of the best botanists England ever possessed, and had reputation as such for more than half a century. He doubtless derived his scientific proclivities from his father, who was fond of, and a proficient in, natural history. He entered life possessed of an easy competency, inherited from his godfather, was well educated, travelled extensively over Europe, and became a botanist by the discovery of a rare moss—his original studies having been directed to ornithology and entomology. In 1820 he accepted the chair of botany in the University of Glasgow, which he held for twenty years, (being knighted by WILLIAM IV., in 1836, on account of his eminent merits,) and retired in 1841, to become director of the Royal Gardens at Kerr, near London, in which capacity he continued to his death. When he went to the gardens they consisted of eleven acres, without herbarium, library, or museum, but were increased under his care to two hundred and seventy acres, containing an arboretum of all such trees and shrubs as can grow in the open air in England, three great museums, a noble library, and the finest herbarium in the world. Sir WILLIAM HOOKER was author of several standard books on botany, and particularly upon mosses and ferns.

Sir WILLIAM ROWAN HAMILTON, who has died at the age of sixty, was a cadet of a family, Irish by adoption, but not by birth, the head of which, the celebrated ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN, was so closely mixed up in the patriotic agitation of Ireland, in the closing decade of the last century, that he saved his neck only by taking flight to the United States, where he remained for several years, until the king's pardon was extended to him. Having entered Trinity College, Dublin, at an early age, W. R. HAMILTON had so much distinguished himself, by his great proficiency in science, that he was appointed Astronomer Royal of Ireland and Andrews' Professor of Astronomy in the University before he had completed his twenty-second year. He has written largely on mathematical subjects in the Irish and philosophical transactions, was created Knight Bachelor in 1835, and subsequently received a pension of $1,500 from the Crown in acknowledgment of his services to science. He took a leading part in the construction of Lord Rosse's famous telescope.

THE WAGNER FREE INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE.

This important institution is evidently destined to become eminently useful to a large body of our citizens. On the evening of Monday next a series of free lectures on scientific subjects will be commenced, which will be continued throughout the winter. Two professors will speak every evening. The lecture-room is 85 by 65 feet, and provides commodious accommodations for 1,200 persons. As the seats are elevated above each other, the audiences will look down upon the lecturer instead of up to him, and every word can be distinctly heard in every part of this model hall. Facilities for the complete illustration of the subjects discussed are furnished by numerous drawings and diagrams, philosophical instruments, telescopes, anatomical preparations, chemical apparatus, etc. The entire building is 165 by 65 feet, and its upper story contains an extensive and valuable mineralogical collection as well as numerous other illustrated specimens that will render essential aid to students of the great secrets of nature. Prof. WAGNER has rendered a real service to the community by his zealous and judicious efforts to disseminate popular knowledge, for which he can be best repaid by the appreciation of those whose enlightenment he wishes to promote.

A SOLDIER'S FUNERAL IN SAVANNAH—A CONTRAST.—On Saturday evening, September 9th, the remains of Major Charles F. Putnam, a gallant soldier of the 131d Regiment New York Volunteers, serving at Savannah, Ga., were taken to the Laurel Grove Cemetery, near that city. The funeral, which was very imposing, was attended by a large number of his brother officers and fellow-soldiers, who paid every mark of respect to the remains of the deceased. In noticing this, the Savannah *Republican*, now a loyal journal, could not help but draw a contrast with a scene which took place in the same month in 1864. It copies from the then rebel *Republican* of that date an account of the treatment accorded to the remains of a Union officer, who was carried to the same cemetery, but on reaching there it was found no grave had been dug, and therefore his remains had to be carried back to the city. Commenting on this the *Republican*, in its next issue, called it a gross outrage that "the sacred spot should be polluted by the carcasses" of those who were fighting against the Confederates, and concluded its slurs as follows:

"We hope there will be a separate and distinct spot designated for the burial of all Yankee prisoners who may die in our midst, and that the sacred soil where Laurel Grove Cemetery is now situated will never be tainted with the body of a defunct Yankee soldier."

It is proper, however, to say that this beastly editor was promptly rebuked by a son of Commodore Tattnall, who, in a letter to the *News*, of the same city, wrote a scathing letter on the *Republican's* article. What remorse the rebel editor of the *Republican* must have felt if he witnessed the funeral of Major Putnam, and contrasted it with the scene in which he was so prominent an actor.

THE NEW Horticultural Hall of Boston was dedicated on Saturday afternoon with appropriate ceremonies. It is a beautiful an imposing building.

OUR SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

The following carefully prepared list of the opening of the various schools, seminaries, and institutes, advertised in THE PRESS, will be found interesting to the public:

Academy of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Locust and Juniper streets; opened September 4th. James W. Robins, A. M., head master.

Academy of the Sacred Heart, 1625 Walnut street; opened September 11th.

Mount Holly Institute for Boys, Mount Holly, N. J.; opened September 11th. Charles E. Aaron, A. M., principal.

Professor Angle, of the High School, prepares young men for college. Address 209 South Fourth street.

Miss M. K. Ashburner's School for Girls, at 209 South Thirteenth street, below Walnut; opened September 4th.

Institute for Boys at Freehold, N. J.; opened September 13th. Cyrus Baldwin, principal.

Female College, Bordentown, N. J.; opens September 18th. Rev. John H. Brakeley, A. M., president.

Village Green Seminary, military boarding school; opened September 4th. Address Rev. J. Harvey Barton, Village Green, Pa.

Rev. Albert H. Barnes opened his Classical and English School, 922 Chestnut street, September 4th.

Miss V. P. Brown's school for children, 1907 Pine street; opened September 4th.

Evening sessions for young men, at Bryant, Stratton & Bannister's National Commercial College, southwest corner Chestnut and Tenth streets, commenced September 12th.

The Philadelphia City Institute, northeast corner Chestnut and Eighteenth street, private school for boys; opened September 4th. L. Barrows and John G. R. McElroy principals.

George R. Barker's English and Classical school, Price street, Germantown; opened September 4th.

Thomas Baldwin's school for boys, northeast corner Broad and Arch; opened September 4th.

Chestnut-street Female Seminary, 1615 Chestnut street; opened September 13th. Miss Bonney and Miss Dillaye principals.

Fairmount Female College, Green street west of 22d; opened September 13th. Rev. J. W. Barnhart president.

Spring Garden Academy for boys and young men, corner of Eighth and Buttonwood; opened September 4th. J. P. Birch, A. M., principal.

A. Bachmann, music teacher, 922 Spring Garden street.

School of Design for Women, corner of Filbert and North Penn Square; opened September 4th. T. W. Braidwood, principal.

Miss M. A. Brown's School for Young Ladies, No. 610 North Eighteenth street; opened September 4th.

A. R. Beck's School for Boys, Lititz, Lancaster county, Penna.; opened September 4th.

Mr. George Felix Benkert, piano teacher, 716 Chestnut street.

French and American Institute for Young Ladies, 2053 Frankford road; opened September 4th. Rev. M. Cyr and Mrs. M. G. Davenport, principals.

Spring Garden Institute, Broad and Spring Garden, for young ladies; opened September 4th. Gilbert Combs, principal.

William S. Cooley's Classical and English School for Boys, 1112 Market street; opened September 4th.

Crittenden's Philadelphia Commercial College, No. 637 Chestnut, corner of Seventh street. Evening sessions begin September 18th.

Miss Gertrude J. Cary's School, 1532 Spruce street; opened September 13th.

The Misses Casey's and Mrs. Beebe's Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, 1706 Walnut street, opens September 20th.

Anne Churchman's school, No. 847 Franklin street, opens October 2d.

Chegaray French Institute for Young Ladies—boarding and day-school—1527 and 1529 Spruce street—opens September 20th. Madame D'Hervilly, principal.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y.; opened September 13th. Professor Charles Droune, director.

Ercildoun Boarding-school for Girls, Chester county, Pa., opens October 9th. Richard Darlington, Ercildoun, principal.

The Misses De Charmes' French and English School, 1616 Filbert street, opened September 11th.

English, Classical, and Mathematical Institute, No. 2 Southwest Penn Square, opened September 11th. Joseph Davidson, principal.

Ann Dickson's school, 168 South Eighteenth street, opened September 11th.

Mrs. E. J. Davis' School for Children, 819 South Eighteenth street, opened September 4th.

The Misses Durang, 120 Filbert street, resumed their instruction in singing September 11th.

Delacroix's System of French, 907 Filbert street.

The Scientific and Classical Institute for Boys, Chestnut street, northwest corner of Twelfth street; opened September 4th. J. Enis, principal.

Germantown Female Seminary, Green street, south of Walnut lane; opened September 13th. Prof. Walter S. Fortescue, A. M., principal.

The Classical Institute, Dean street, below Locust; opened September 4th. J. W. Faires, D. D., principal.

William Fewsmith's Classical and English school, No. 1008 Chestnut street; opened September 4th.

School and Kindergarten, 1914 Mount Vernon street; opened September 18th. Gertrude W. Fulton, Harriet B. Darlington and Mary E. Speakman, principals.

The Classical and English Institute, 1108 Market street; opened September 4th. H. D. Gregory, principal.

Margaretta Haughwout's School for Girls, 725 Race street; opened on the 11th September.

Miss A. Gormley, Teacher of the Piano, No. 920 Chestnut street.

Miss C. A. Glover's School for Boys and Girls, No. 1523 Poplar street; opened September 4th.

Pennsylvania Military Academy at West Chester; opened September 7th. Colonel Theodore Hyatt, president.

Susan Hayhurst's school, corner of Spring Garden and Ninth streets; opened September 18th.

Caleb S. Hallowell's school for young men and boys, No. 110 North Tenth street; opened September 18th.

Miss Brooks and Mrs. J. E. Hall, Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, 1218 Walnut street; opened September 20th.

Military and Degree Institute, Allentown, Pa.; opened September 5th. Rev. M. L. Hofford, A. M., president.

Private instruction in Greek, Latin, or English, can be had by addressing "Clergyman," at Protestant Episcopal Book Depository, 1224 Chestnut street.

Private instruction in the French language can be obtained by applying at 827 North Sixth street.

Miss James' School, northeast corner of Eighteenth and Chestnut streets; opened September 4th.

Polytechnic College, 1863-65. Scientific School opened September 11th. Technical Schools opened September 19th. Alfred L. Kennedy, M. D., president of faculty.

Miss Kirk's Day School for Young Ladies; opened September 18th. Northwest corner of Walnut and Seventh streets.

B. Kendall's Classical and English School, southeast corner of Thirteenth and Locust streets; opened September 11th.

English and Classical Academy, 1009 and 1011 Chestnut street; opened September 11th; T. Brantly Langton and Oswald Seidensticker, principals.

Treemount Seminary, Norristown, Pa., for young men and boys; opened September 19th; John W. Loch, principal.

Elocution taught and stammering cured; Philip Lawrence, 2019 Locust street.

West Branch Boarding School, male and female, Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, Pa.; F. Denlency Long, principal.

Miss Lyman's School for young ladies, 226 South Broad street; opened September 13th.

Central Institute for boys, Tenth and Spring Garden streets; opened September 4th; H. G. McGuire, A. M., principal.

M. McMullin's School for young children, 411 South Eighteenth street, below Pine; opened September 11th.

Mantua Female Seminary, Baring street, below Thirty-fifth, West Philadelphia; opened September 4th; Rev. John Moore, principal.

The Misses Darrach's School for young ladies, 92 South Eighteenth street, opened September 11th.

Madame Masse's French and English Boarding and Day School, 1312 Spruce; opened September 5th.

Bristol Boarding School for Girls; opened September 5th. R. A. Petree, Bristol, Penna.

The Quaker City Business College, Tenth and Chestnut.

Mary P. Robeson's School for Young Ladies, 1613 Filbert street; opened September 11th.

Sig. Rizzo, 313 South Sixteenth street, resumes his lessons in vocal music October 1st.

Woodland Seminary, Nos. 9 and 10, Woodland Terrace, West Philadelphia, Day and Boarding School for Young Ladies; opened September 12th. Rev. Henry Reeves, principal.

Broad-Street Academy, 337 S. Broad; opened September 4th. Edward Roth, A. M., principal.

Calvary Academy for Boys, Manheim street, Germantown; opened September 11th. B. Shoemaker.

Catherine M. Shipley's School, No. 4, S. W. Penn Square; opened September 11th.

Courtland Saunders' Institute, for boys and youth, Thirty-first and Market streets. Professor E. D. Saunders, D. D., principal.

Seminary for Young Ladies, Parkesburg, Chester county; opens October 1st. Misses Johnston and Kelly, principals.

Young Ladies' Institute, northeast corner Marshall and Spring Garden streets; opened Sept. 11th. Enoch H. Supplee, principal.

Chestnut-Hill Academy, for boys; opened Sept. 12th. H. W. Scott, principal.

Friends' School, Osler avenue, below Sixth street; opened September 11th.

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Friends' School, Osler avenue, below Sixth street; opened September 11th.

Mr. Cyrus Beede's School for Young Ladies, 1027 Chestnut street; opened September 11th.

Miss Bonney and Miss Dillaye's Classical and English School, 1019 Chestnut street; opened September 11th.

Professor Fetterolf's Classical Academy, S. E. corner Eighth and Arch streets; opened September 11th.

Rev. T. Gregory's School, Media, Pa.; opened September 11th.

Miss Gibson's School for Young Ladies, Germantown; opened September 11th.

Mr. Hermann Cohen, professor of the violin, 1020 Walnut street.

Mr. Carl Rosa, the violinist, is a still younger man than Mr. Dannreuther. In the rendering of the two movements of the concerto of Mendelssohn, on which occasion the orchestra helped him but very little, he gave evidence of good bowing and taste. We believe the young man can do better than he has hitherto done, most likely in consequence of the very trying weather for any violinist, and therefore we postpone our final opinion about him. One thing is sure—he seems to be a disciple of art of great promise.

Mr. Theodore Thomas conducted the orchestra.

A SINGULAR MONOMANIA.—A man in Barrington, who has for some time been suffering strange aberration of mind, a few days since tried to force a stone down his throat, using a stick for that purpose, and the result was that he forced a frightful hole through the external surface of his neck, causing death. A *post mortem* examination of the unfortunate man developed the astounding fact that his stomach and intestines contained one stone 2½ inches long, weighing 1¾ ounces; another stone, of irregular shape, 1¼ inches in diameter, weighing 1 ounce; another stone, 1 inch in diameter, of the same weight; a piece of corncob 2½ inches in length; a wooden handle, such as is used to spin tops, 4½ inches long and half an inch square at the end; another stick, 2½ inches long and over half an inch wide; and a corn husk 14 inches long, which had been thrust down his throat without chewing. The case was very remarkable.—*Providence Journal.*

THE proprietors of the Charleston (S. C.) *Daily News* have met with such great success that they intend issuing a tri-weekly and weekly edition.

The Shipwreck of the Spartan on the River St. Lawrence—Thrilling Sketch.

A correspondent writes as follows to the Washington *Chronicle* of yesterday relative to the shipwreck of the Spartan:

The Spartan, newly built, left Kingston at 5 A. M. on the 26th, on her downward passage to Quebec. There were on board about three hundred and twenty passengers, including seventy marines belonging to H. M. S. Duncan, who, with their lieutenant, Arthur H. G. Richardson, were returning from a pleasure tour on the lakes. The day was lovely, and the route through the "Thousand Isles" a dream of beauty. We were just through dinner, when the captain announced the "Rapids of Long Sault." The passengers crowded the saloon decks, and there, fascinated by the wild, witching scenery of that glorious river, the afternoon wore away towards sundown. The descent of the steamer through the angry, foaming rapids; the refreshing sail through Lake St. Francis, with dimly-wooded islands scattered like groves upon its lovely waters; the passage over the Cedar Rapids and cascades was exhilarating to intensity, and then came the last perilous somersault over the Lachine Rapids—the most exciting, dangerous descent of all, and until of late only piloted by Indians. We had passed Lachine village, also Point du Chene, a long spit of land belonging to the Caughnewaga Indians. But the mist, hanging over the distant woods, like a silver web, increased in density and gathered closer on the river. The pilot believed himself unable, with this insufficient light, to descend the rapids, and, amid a murmur of regret from those on board, the command was given to "turn around." The steamer turned, and from some miscalculation of distance, struck a sunken ledge of rock. She caught just abaft the paddles and forged ahead with a sharp, sawing noise, beginning to fill immediately. The steam carried her about two lengths of the vessel from the place where she struck, and then the rushing waters extinguished the fires, she sunk in over twenty-three feet of water.

The scene on board was appalling. Her after compartments having filled, she careened nearly over, and it was feared would carry all on deck with her. But gradually—owing to the hatches being open—the water rushed into the fore compartments, and she sunk evenly. "No danger," shouted the captain, "to the other side;" and we, stricken with a deadly fear of what might happen, not knowing our extreme peril, followed our guides, who, in this emergency, thank God, were efficient ones. The ship was burying itself rapidly; the saloon deck was filling! Up on to the hurricane deck we scrambled, running wildly to and fro, obeying the orders of those who feared that at any moment the boat might go down, dragging us with it. The crew, stupefied and torpid, became unmanageable, and Lieutenant Richardson, with his marines, obliged to resort to force to lower the boats. Midway between his and the Caughnewaga shore there was a small pier; and here the Duncan men rowed us for dear life. In about twenty minutes from the time the vessel struck, she had sunk to her present depth; and within that time, owing to the exertions and energy of several gentlemen, among whom, most prominent, were the gentlemen of our party, the passengers were all safely landed on this pier. First, the ladies and invalids, before a gentleman was allowed to leave the boat.

After the first confusion had subsided, the utmost calmness prevailed. The terrible fact seemed to freeze them into marble: ladies refused to leave their husbands, men were so paralyzed, so bereft of action, that they had to be lifted like children into the boat. There were only two boats attached to the vessel; these before all were taken off, the Indians, pulling for life and death, came to the rescue. We had escaped with our lives and the clothes we wore, but the pier was a frail support, and a storm was coming on. The Captain gave orders to row up to the Caughnewaga village, where a large fire had been built as a beacon light. Many of the ladies refused at first to trust themselves in the storm and darkness to the Indian canoes; but better sense controlling them, upon second thought, they were, after a few hours detention, safely stowed away, huddled closely together in an Indian cart, amid the storm and pitchy darkness, we rode jostling through the woods, two and a half miles to the hotel—so glad, so grateful that we were on *terra firma*, with our lives yet in our own possession.

The hotel was crammed to overflowing, so the ladies turned down a chair for a pillow, and with the parlor floor for a bed, rested through the night. The gentlemen took possession in like manner of the dining-hall. In the morning we were ferried across the treacherous river to La Chaire, and thence by the mail line to Montreal, an item of curiosity amid the crowded city, as the tale of our distress had preceded the shipwrecked passengers. Ourselves, with two parties from New York and Syracuse, and one from Providence, R. I., took refuge at the Donegana Hotel, conducted by Americans. But we found it deficient in all, *save first-class prices* and a nest of *Southern secesh*. Prominent at the head of one of the tables sat that Haynau of Southern chivalry, Col. Wood, identified with the bloody massacre at Fort Pillow, and his family, Beverly Tucker, &c. Two other prominent rebel colonels presided at the other tables, and Southern refugees and Southern belles were scattered in profusion. Jeff Davis' funeral just left, received here (so the runner told us), while all the other hotels refused them.

The next day resolutions were adopted by the passengers, among which we copy the following:

We, the passengers of the sunken steamer Spartan, desire to record our sense of the care, coolness, and attention displayed by Captain Howard, her commander, from the time the vessel struck until all the passengers were safely landed; and we consider that we may omit no unextricated, we will state briefly the following facts: It is not true, as alleged, that Colonel Campbell *resigned* his commission in the army. He was *mustered out* under a general order from the War Department, his term of service having expired, precisely as hundreds of other good officers have been honorably discharged from the service. He could not have longer continued in service as a colonel had he so elected, the regimental organization being broken. It is not true, as alleged, that Lieutenant Colonel Linton left the battles of Newmarket and Piedmont. He was not present in the battle of Piedmont, Colonel Campbell himself gallantly and well led his own regiment in both battles named, and in every other engagement—with the single exception of the affair at Snicker's Gap—in which that regiment participated, during the whole period of his three years' service. After the battle of Newmarket, General Sigel personally complimented Colonel Campbell and in sight of the whole regiment. It is not true, as alleged, that Lieutenant Colonel Linton was ever *one day* in command of the 54th before Petersburg, or anywhere in the neighborhood. He was not in *one* of the many brilliant engagements which followed the inauguration of Grant's splendid campaign against Richmond.

—The Bedford *Inquirer* says: The Democracy claim that Davis, their candidate for Auditor General, was in the Mexican war. So was the Captain Davis who is now awaiting trial for treason. True, the Democratic candidate went forth and fought against rebellion for a while, but at the same time had a paper published at home opposing the war, and returned home himself to take charge of it before the close of the war, and to oppose with all his power the action for which he had been fighting. What are the principles of the man who denounces the cause in which he himself is fighting? Has he any principles? He is just the man to stand upon the platform of a party whose name is indissolubly associated with treason, rebellion, and civil war, under whose auspices treason was conceived, nursed, matured and ripened, by whose chiefs it was directed, by whose politicians it was excused, defended, and declared triumphant; whose organs, orators, and conventions to-day uphold, defend, and justify the false and pernicious theories from which rebellion sprung.

—A veteran of 1812, named John J. Hicks, has been visiting Doylestown, Bucks county, from which he removed in 1813 to the West. He fought in the Black Hawk war in 1832, and when the late rebellion began, in 1861, he joined a three-months regiment from Illinois, and served in Missouri. He subsequently enlisted again in the 58th Regiment of Indiana Volunteers, and in that organization was in the battles of Shiloh and Murfreesboro, and half a dozen others. A year since, owing to his great age, he was mustered out of the service, and for a great part of the time since has been employed in the Cooper Shop refreshment Saloon at Philadelphia. This remarkable man is now in his eighty-fourth year, and is undoubtedly the oldest man who carried a musket in the ranks of the great Union army.

—The Doylestown *Democrat*, owned and edited by Colonel Davis, the Democratic candidate for Auditor General, has an editorial in defence of the infamous Captain Wirz, who starved and murdered our prisoners at Andersonville. It asserts that the military commission, before which he is on trial, is a usurpation of power, and that the prisoner has not been fairly dealt with.

—More property has recently changed hands, and more buildings are now in contemplation and process of erection, in Monongahela City than has taken place at any one time in twenty years.

—Maj. General Hancock is sojourning with his family at Norristown. The General expresses himself in favor of the election of Hartranft and Campbell.

—The Adams county fair will be held at Hendersville, this week, commencing on Friday.

—No lager in Harrisburg; whereat the *Patriot* and *Union* grieveth.

THEATRICALS AMONG THE MORMONS.—Salt Lake City has become a great place for patronizing the drama. The people of the place and of its institutions prompts this. There's no bar, no billiard hall, no club room, no music garden and no nothing that attracts the patronage of amusement-lovers except the theatre, and therefore it is literally crowded three or four times in the week. Dancing used to be a big thing with fun-loving saints and sinnerosses some years ago. But since Brigham built this splendid theatre there seems to have been a "revelation," that dancing might give way to drama, and thus put money in the President's long purse, instead of that of string bands and soirée managers. A few years ago they used to "open the ball" before sunset, closing the doors and windows, and lighting lamps to dance by. This they kept up until the "wee sma' hours" next morning. Now, the theatre is their "strong suit."

The spacious theatre was thronged last Saturday and Friday evenings, with fashionably fair audiences, at least fifteen hundred on each occasion. The sensational play of Leah, or the forsaken Jewess, was received with unbounded admiration, and the acting of Mrs. Hayne as the heroine, with unparalled applause. As "Bianca" in *Fazio*, the feeling and effect was equally intense, in appreciation of the artistic acting of Mrs. H. and Mr. Waldron.

Miss Belle Douglas and Mrs. Leslie acquit themselves very respectfully in their respective roles, and show

"The ease
That marks security to please."

Some of the gentlemen actors of Mr. Potter's troupe are trumps in certain parts of comedy, though some of 'em are only tolerable good compared, for instance, to the capital and versatile stock troupe that have amused audiences here for seasons under the management of Mr. Caine. To be considerate, just, and generous, the fact is patent that hereafter our own stock company, inspired by the genius of Mrs. Hayne and others in their efforts to please and elevate the art dramatic, will so be benefited by this engagement as to hereafter ride on creating waves to shores of culture and success.—*Daily Union Vidette, Salt Lake City, U. T., August 31d.*

A MISS EMMA LATTIMER is on trial before a military tribunal at Nashville for tearing down the American flag.

TRIAL OF A GUERILLA.—Henry B. Magruder, a companion of Sue Munday, the guerilla, is now on trial at Louisville, Kentucky. He is so disabled from the wound he received when captured that the trial takes place in his cell. He is charged with sixteen murders and three other offences.

CITY ITEMS.

A HOUSEHOLD BLESSING.—The celebrated Florence Sewing Machines are now in use in our first families of Philadelphia, and they are justly regarded as a "household treasure." Hundreds of parties have found it economy to sell their machines of other make at half price, and even less, and purchase the Florence. Every Machine sold at No. 630 Chestnut street warranted to give entire satisfaction or money returned. No charge for instruction, either at the office or at the residence of the purchaser. Circulars and samples of sewing sent on receipt of stamp.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES.—The highest compliment that could be paid to the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, is the fact that over 200,000 of them have been sold, of which 7,000 have been sold in this city alone. Their reputation is world-wide, and every family not yet supplied with one of these instruments should go to 704 Chestnut street, and order one at once.

THE BEST FITTING SHIRT OF THE AGE is "The improved Pattern Shirt," made by John C. Arrison, at the old stand, Nos. 1 and 3 North Sixth street. Work done by hand in the best manner, and warranted to give satisfaction. His stock of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods cannot be surpassed. Prices moderate.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LAMPLIGHT.—Somebody has found out a new way of taking pictures, by which they can be taken better in the night than in the daylight. A photographer has missed several from the frames that hung by his door, and don't approve of the new plan. The man who was "took" in a new suit which he had procured at the Brown-Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill & Wilson, Nos. 603 and 605 Chestnut street, above Sixth, has quite recovered himself, and expresses his willingness to repeat the experiment *ad infinitum*.

FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, and all Pulmonary Complaints, Dr. Jayne's Expectorant is an old and well-tried remedy. Thousands who have been restored to health by its use gladly testify to its efficacy. Prepared only at No. 242 Chestnut street. se19-3t

INTO HER MIGHTY TRUMPET FAME has breathed a new word, Sozodont, and she is making it resound through the civilized world. It is the Greek for teeth preserver, but in plain English, Fragrant Sozodont, is the most effective dentifrice that chemistry has ever yet extracted from the Oriental vegetable kingdom. se19-tuths3